Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVII. *Philadelphia, November 4, 1837.* **Whole No. 849.**

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

AMERICAN INDIAN.

O! pity the fate of the high minded Indian,
Driven afar from his fair native land,
The wretched, and poor benighted American,
Pale by the white man's merciless hand.

Ah! how he cries to his Maker's great spirit,
And his shrill voice rises to heaven above;
Implores the Great Spirit once more to restore us,
And let us not wander in harm and distress.

Ah! how he sees all his kindred around him,
And bring us again to our dear native home,
And but thine own can ever relieve us,
Or rob the pool Indian, the white man have come.

Is the fate of our ill-treated nation,
How driven afar to the wild rocky shore,
And then we pray thee, O grant us salvation,
From us'nous who rage, and increase in fear.

W. A.

THE DEATH WALTZ.

BY CHARLES P. ISAACS.

CHAPTER THE FIRST.

"Hear me, Laure, I am poor—miserably poor! no aid to work, and I cannot beg. My property—the small remnant of it—is entirely attached and must soon be put under the hammer. It is the last interview that I can ask for—it is the prisoner's cell must be my abiding place.'

'Do not say so, father—oh, do not say so—it is the first time that I have seen you thus truth, I am indeed man?' and Mr. D'Introux walked the room in great agitation.

'Cannot I assist you, father!—I am young—strength—we can live economically—I am and willing to serve you by night and work.'

'My dear child, what can you do! I do not trust your willingness, but brought up as you have been, it is idle to think of it. There is one thing in which you can relieve me—what that you already know.'

A long and painful silence followed the question, during which the daughter, a beautiful of about seventeen, appeared to be revolving conflicting emotions. At one time an unusual flush would overspread her features, as if resolving flush lit up her face, while the veins on forehead swelled out almost to bursting. The struggle was a severe one, and well.

'Father!' at last said the girl, and her face became so pale, so deadly whitenesse, while her lips trembled so that her utterance was difficult—father, I submit—it shall be—I will not—not a pleasure!'

'My child!—my dear—dear child!' and the father, as he folded his daughter to and, over poured with emotion, shed burning tears upon her head. 'I repeat, my child, you are free—think not of my release. Laure, you are free—think not of my release. I will give up all—beg—starve—die in prison, but I will not sacrifice you—you are free as air!'

'For a moment a wild expression of delight possessed the countenance of the young girl. It was momentary; and collecting her strength, she said to with tears, but in a voice that appeared as the sacrifice, I know my duty and shall be made—I will marry him—you may serve to have my name!'

'No father pressed her convulsively to his bosom pressed a kiss on her cold forehead, then hurried of the room.

'The die is cast!'—said the daughter as she fell upon her knees—'the die is cast!'

'And the die was cast—and the conflict in her bosom struggling with duty; and long she remained same position, unconscious of every thing but the struggle that was passing in her mind and her father.

'Let us now to the sole survivor of a large family of three. Death had called one after another—three and sisters, and at last her mother, until Laure was left the only child of the family. To her care was concentrated all that parental affection which was once divided among the departed, and to father she was all in all. Her mother died when Laure was but seven years old, and from that time the duties of the household devolved upon her. Her father was a man of comfortable competency, at rather an advanced age. The dispersion of his family presented his fondest expectations in ruins, and he looked to Laure as a friend and companion. She was the mistress of his heart never dreamed that she regarded Henri with more than a sister's affection. But the spell was at last with her, but in a manner that she had and on another, the truth came fully upon her, with all its withering influence. A thousand times she had asked herself the question, Do I love Henri?—and a thousand times had given her father but a thought of his situation and of the hopeless fate of his daughter—of evils which were to be averted by it, restrained her.

CHAPTER THE THIRD.

It was evening. In a chamber dimly lighted, gothic in its appearance, and with a single window, watching with intense eagerness the person who occupied it. Their anxious and watchful countenances betrayed the pain and anguish of the heart. The sufferer was Laure. That night was the turning point of his existence—her own, perhaps, depended. It was probably to be decided. The sole preponderated fearfully against the hope of life. Such was the opinion of the doctor. Henri learned the whole circumstances in relation to his cousin. His uncle made known to him the situation, and dwelt upon the advantages of the union and his reasons why he was so anxious for it. Henri stood like a statue—he was a home in the event of his being taken away, and he also would not be driven to struggle alone with the world. He knew that Laure loved him, but some of its acts—he had no delusions—for Mr. D'Aleng's brother and Laure's father. And well as he had thought, it carried forth, To share the gloomy and nerve-racking world.

SECOND DAY.

Behold the powers of nature wrestled not, To form the noble visage above! Gods espoused, the balances of Heaven! Appear in equal poise, and Love and Death, Suspended in Thought! and heaven saw on high Leave none secure the bleeded atmosphere, And shudders shake the lofty hill between.

THIRD DAY.

The globe terrene, and all its all demands, To form the basis monumental Of land and water, different elements; Of which the world, as it appears to us Omnipotent command the whole paradise,— Up many mountains rise, and valley subside; Spread many continents, and oceans roll between Some scene alike happy! It was the bridal night of Laure. She had stood up before the altar and with Henri, and heard the solemn words that bound them as husband and wife. Then came the waltz and quadrille followed in which she took no part. She gazed on the gay throng, but she had no heart in their pleasures. Her heart was not there. She was in her own little parlor—in an old chair—in the dress of a gaity—and with a weary day had passed since her latest flash of hope. voice—as he read from their favorite authors fifty times perused, and for the last time—perhaps—and also had given herself up to a blissful dream of other days, when the cessation of the music recalled her to the living throng.

The night wore on. Her heart swelled almost to bursting as she was led out by Henri to join in a bridal waltz, which the affection of Lamartine had prompted him to obtain from a distinguished lady, a cousin of Laure's, and a friend of the uncle. The face of things, and delirious spreads o'er all, And leaves the earth to rest in winter's lap. Laure. A stream of melting tenderness gave the signal of preparation. Flushed with the exercise of the dance, and with the excitement of the hour, she imprinted a burning kiss on the hand he had pressed to her lips during the waltz, and which, from the touch, and made a motion as if to withdraw it, when the recollection that it was but the expression of a sister's love accosted her. The waltz commenced, and again was she engaged in the giddy maze of the voluptuous dance. The circuit of the hall had been once made, and with increased velocity the second round had commenced. Upon a loud whirl of the music, and the full of instruments—rang through the hall, followed by a shriek. There was a momentary silence as of death—a sudden spell of horror had overcome all. Laure had been worked on the assembly, converting them, as they stood in their various attitudes, into breathing statues. The pause lasted but a moment, then followed a hasty rush towards the bridal party. What a scene was their presented! Outstretched on the floor lay Lamartine, and kneeling beside him—still—pale—cold as the marble itself—his bride, with one hand convulsively pressed on his flushed and burning temples. A wild gasp or two—a fearful rattling in the throat—and fixing his fast glazing eyes on the face that bent over him, the spirit of Lamartine took its eternal flight from earth.

'Is there hope!' whispered a tremulous voice, in which all a mother's love and fear were concentrated.

The physician replied not, but continued gazing wistfully on the sunken and pallid face of Henri, while he held the sufferer's hand, endeavouring to detect the feeble and fluttering pulse which was just discernable. The patient scarcely showed a sign of life. A slight hectic would occasionally flash over his face, while a low and barely audible moan gave evidence that the principle of life still remained.

'Is there no hope!' said the same voice, thick with irrepressible agony.

A silence of a few moments ensued, during which the lips of the object of their solicitude were observed to move, and the words—'Dear Laure—is it you?' were rather breathed than uttered.

'He will live—under God, madam your son will live!' said the physician, as he gently released the hand and turned from the couch, at which he had been stationed the greater part of the night. On hearing these words of blest assurance, Madame Pacchi knelt beside the couch, and burning her face in the clothes poured out her soul in tearful thanks giving.

Days passed by, and the symptoms continued more and more favorable; although at times the dark wing of the Angel of Death seemed waving over the sick bed of Henri. The love of life was nearly extinguished in him; its charm had been broken, and of course, him nothing but a coutless world. Indulging in these feelings, which in no vain strove to banish, health was very slow in visiting him. For a good consultation triumphed over every obstacle, and he was gradually gaining ground. Henri had studiously concealed his love for his cousin from every one. Even his mother was a stranger to it. As yet she had not told him Laure's secret, although the time for that had commenced relating the circumstances that had taken place, and as she described the wedding, an involuntary expression of pain had escaped him. When she spoke of the bill, he hastily interrupted her, in an agitated manner—'say no more, mother, say no more!' Madame Pacchi looked on her son with surprise: then coupling his reluctance to hear and coupling with some other feeling, she suppressed him during the wanderings of his sickness, the truth slowly opened upon her mind. The key to his heart was in her possession.

Heedless of his request she proceeded to detail the events of that night, with which the reader is already acquainted. When she mentioned that the same evening that saw Laure a bride also saw her a widow, an unusual flush lit up his pale face, and his eyes beamed with unwonted brightness. Nothing seemed wanting to complete the picture of with a burned and trembling voice he begged his mother to repeat her information. Nor was on the part of his mother unwilling. She paused, and resumed her narrative. The door opened—and, clad in her mourning weeds, Laure stood by the astonished Henri!

CHAPTER THE FOURTH.

Two years passed by. Again Laure stood before the altar to pledge her vows—with what different feeling and to whom the reader need not be informed. The ceremony was performed in presence of a few select friends only were present to wish the happy pair. The bridal party had passed through served but to knit their hearts more closely together. The current of their lives flowed calmly on—

'Tis like the mingling of sweet streams beneath Dim waves below; and make the flowing breath Of hidden flowers.'

For the Saturday Evening Post.

PAUL JONES.

Of the First Chapter of Genesis.

BY CHARLES REID BARRETT.

Oh Thou supreme, eternal Lord of Hosts,
Whose will is wisdom, and whose word is power,
And yet being finite, inexpressive
For boundless, everlasting Deity;
Thou who in silence dwelt in thought,
Prevail'd down with earth, that I may soar aloft,
And speak th' Eternal from His mighty works.
The rude and shapeless mass of matter
All unformed, involved in endless night!
And mighty works confess the potent arm
Of Him who spoke the word and it was done,
To disentangle all the vast abyss,
Illume it, settle, in their proper place.

FIRST DAY.

When let (Jehovah) the light be kindled!
He gave the world more than it asked
Or what our minds His throne supreme above,
Or what the angels sing in their happy space
Luster, the multitude of mind sublime,
Unassisted, fire, with no richness dazzling,
Th' Almighty fiat at the word of God,
And swift as rapid thought, it darted forth,
To chase the gloomy and nerve-racking world.

SECOND DAY.

Behold the powers of nature wrestled not,
To form the noble visage above!
Gods espoused, the balances of Heaven!
Appear in equal poise, and Love and Death,
Suspended in Thought! and heaven saw on high
Leave none secure the bleeded atmosphere,
And shudders shake the lofty hill between.

THIRD DAY.

The globe terrene, and all its all demands,
To form the basis monumental
Of land and water, different elements;
Of which the world, as it appears to us
Omnipotent command the whole paradise,—
Up many mountains rise, and valley subside;
Spread many continents, and oceans roll between
Some scene alike happy! It was the bridal night
Of Laure. She had stood up before the altar and with Henri, and heard the solemn words that bound them as husband and wife. Then came the waltz and quadrille followed in which she took no part. She gazed on the gay throng, but she had no heart in their pleasures. Her heart was not there. She was in her own little parlor—in an old chair—in the dress of a gaity—and with a weary day had passed since her latest flash of hope. voice—as he read from their favorite authors fifty times perused, and for the last time—perhaps—and also had given herself up to a blissful dream of other days, when the cessation of the music recalled her to the living throng.

Let us away to another scene—a brilliant ball thronged with the light-hearted and the gay. Music is floating on the air, and the light of splendor is freely regarded with the presence of careless, happy beings. Among the gay throng is a young man of surpassing beauty of form and face, and whirling around to its graceful measure. The dance ended. Breathless with exertion and sick at heart, the young man left the circle and sank into a seat,

From the National Intelligencer.

INDIAN TREATIES.

The following are abstracts of the Indian treaties referred to in our paper of Monday as having been signed at the council held on Saturday last:—

Substance of the treaty between the United States and the Confederated Tribes of the Sauk and Fox-es of the Mississippi, by their chiefs and delegates.

The Sacs and Foxes cede 1,250,000 acres of their land, lying west, and adjoining the tract conveyed by them to the United States in 1832. The points of termination to be the northern and southern points of said tract, as fixed by the survey made by the United States. A line is to be drawn between them, so as to intersect a line extending from the angle nearly opposite Rock Island. It is estimated that the line will be about 38 miles.

The Sacs and Foxes cede all right or interest in the land ceded by them in July, 1836, which might be claimed by them under the phraseology of the first article of said treaty. The U. States agree to the following stipulations:—

To pay the just debts of the confederated tribes, to the amount of $100,000.

To deliver them goods at cost, suited to their wants to the amount of $75,000.

To expend in erecting two grist mills, and for the support of two millers 5 years, $10,000.

To expend in building and fencing, and for other beneficial objects, $14,000.

To supply with provisions, to the amount of $5000 a year, for two years.

To expend on laborers, and on other objects connected with taking them in agriculture, $5000 for 5 years.

For the purchase of horses and presents, to be delivered at St. Louis, $4,500.

To erect $20,000 in new state stocks, and to guaranty to the Indians an annual income of 5 per cent., payment to be made in money or goods, at the option of the tribes; provided that the President may, with their consent, apply a portion or the interest to education, and other purposes exclusively to improve them.

The two blacksmiths and the gunsmiths' establishments, to which the Sacs and Foxes are entitled under former treaties, shall be removed to, and be supported in, the country retained by them.

The Sacs and Foxes to remove from the ceded tract in eight months from the ratification of the treaty. A reservation to remain in possession of the village for two years after the ratification thereof.

The expense of this negotiation, and of the chiefs and delegates to and from Washington city, to be paid by the United States.

Substance of the treaty between the United States and the Yankton tribe of Sioux Indians, by their chiefs and delegates.

The Yankton tribe cede all right and interest in the land ceded by the treaty concluded with them and the other tribes in July, 1830.

The United States agree to pay the Indians for the land $6000.

$1,500 to be expended in the purchase of horses and cows on the east side of the St. Louis.

$2000 in goods at the expense of the United States at the time their annuities are delivered the next year.

$400 to defray the expense of removing the agency building and blacksmith's shop from their present site.

The time of this negotiation, and of the chiefs and delegates to this city and their homes to be paid by the United States.

Substance of the treaty between the United States and the Sacs and Foxes of the Missouri.

The Missouri Sac and Fox Indians cede all their right or interest in the country between the Missouri and Mussaupin rivers, and the boundary line between the Sac and Fox, and Sioux Indians, described in the treaty made with these and other tribes in 1825.

The Indians cede all their right to locate for hunting, and for other purposes, in the land ceded in the treaty of 1830.

They cede all claim or interest under the treaties of 1804, July, 1830, and Sept. 1837, to the satisfaction of which no appropriations have been made.

The United States agree to pay the Sacs and Foxes of the Missouri $10,000.

Of this $4,000 to be paid to merchandize, to be delivered when the President may judge it best for them.

$100 to be given to Jacques Mettee, their interpreter, for his services.

The balance of said sum, $157,400 to be invested for the benefit of the Indians by the United States, at a guaranteeing to them an annual income of not less than five per cent thereon.

The interest guaranteed to be applied as follows.

For the support of blacksmith's establishment $1,000 per annum.

For the support of a farmer, agricultural implements, and assistance, and other beneficial objects, $4,000 per annum.

For the support of a teacher and incidental expenses of a school $750 per annum.

The balance of the interest, amounting to $4,-750, shall be delivered, at the cost of the United States, to money or merchandise, at the discretion of the President.

The expense of this negotiation, and of the chiefs and delegates coming to this treaty to the city and to their homes, to be paid by the United States.

Surgical Operation.—A most interesting medical exhibition took place a short time ago at the Hotel des Invalides, in Paris, in the presence of Baron Larrey, and the most eminent surgeons of the capital. M. Holstein, surgeon dentist, introduced to them a lady who had lost her nose, teeth, and palate, by one of those frightful diseases, which outrade the fatal, without its being possible to stay their progress. The patient had suffered most severely in the respiratory and digestive organs, and was threatened with a certain but lingering death, when M. Holstein undertook to fabricate, by artificial nose in gold, enamelled, which could be adjusted without pain or trouble, and which left the passing path. The excavation of the palatal vault in ivory was enjoined with a sharpened plate, which allowed the patient to speak, a thing hitherto considered as impracticable. And the teeth were replaced by a new and worked by internal springs that injured neither the chewing nor the remaining portions of the gums. This successful case was most cordially crowned and enthusiastically applauded by all who were present.

The Smuggler.—A few days since, at the Barriere du Neuilly, near Paris, a very smart, dashing, handsome cabriolet drew the attention of all passengers, and of the excise officers, in particular, by the freedom of her movements, and the tall bended negligence of her whole air, not divested of a certain degree of circumstance rather remarkable for a person of her apparent station, and she strutted through the gates in a sort of studied carelessness, which did not fail to make a due impression on the fancies and the eyes of a beholder. One of the officers, whose aim had placed him beyond all doubt besides, and who evidently was sensible in matters of business, a cunning old fox, who had detected more smugglers than any man of his force, took it into his head to fancy that he saw right, and he made the accurate of running after her young lady, and of requiring she would return to the Barriere.—Mademoiselle took upon indignation at the summons, and positively refused to submit to such an insult. The officer was evenly determined that she should be searched, after a brief parley, and he ordered out the matter short by beckoning to two of his subalterns by which the surrogate fellow was gently assisted to the interior of his office. There she was treated with the greatest delicacy of attention, to make the most rigid examination of the person, and by those, notwithstanding the most bitter remonstrances, she was enclosed to no inner room, and made subject to the usual process. The proceeding is conducted in a very summary manner. Dishonesty is not of long standing, and where any strong cause of suspicion is excited, the whole of the parties are removed at once, and the person exposed, nearly in a state of nature. She, at least, it is said; and so, it would appear, that the remonstrances against search were useless. Nevertheless a parleying cry is heard in the room where the examination is going on. The two women are heard clamouring in a furious manner. The officer runs to the apartment and there they found the searchers classing their hands, and screaming in concert, while the young lady, suddenly turned into a young man, stood in the middle of the room, with the same impudency of manner as Achilles in the garb of Lilies, with the false pieces of the female form, with which he had been filled up by the women, on the floor. The officers burst into a roar of laughter while the women rushed out of the room, the young man calling them to finish the examination. The officers, however, took that duty on themselves, and one of them proceeded to search among the scattered fragments of female attire for evidence against the prisoner. His intention was soon rewarded, for it was soon that the false bosom and hips of the belle were made leather of India-rubber cloth, and filled with agents of wine. The whole apparatus was worthy its fame in the Champs Elysees. So admirable and graceful an endowment would be the admiration of the Parisians. The young man owned that he had for some time carried on a prosperous trade—one day dressed as a peasant girl, another as the belle of a ballroom. His tastes had prompted him, this day, to essay the cloth lady, and on deprived that he was beneficial a commerce should be marred by his indiscretion.—*French Paper.*

Four children of a poor family recently died

Saturday Evening Post.

NOVEMBER 4, 1837.

To Readers and Correspondents.

We have received several articles relative to the controversy between Jos. Sleigh, and Mr. Pumroy on the subject of christianity. Our opinion has already been unequivocally expressed, and having rejected a communication on the part of the friends of Dr. Sleigh, we are in justice bound to pursue the same course towards his opponent. Our simple object is, to avoid all religious controversy.

The poetical communications of "Aneus," and "Mahomet to his Troops," will be considered.

The communication "Seen in Europe and elsewhere, parte," needs a correction which we cannot at present make.

Silk Intelligence.

REPORT ON SILK.

Reports of committees and award of Premiums at the Cattle Show and Fair of the Mercantile County Agricultural Society, October 11th, 1837.

The manufacturing and agricultural industry of this young country, and it has constantly been improving its various products, has had the periodical returns of discouragement and depression.

Often has it been the case, when we supposed efforts were best directed, to have a contrary result. Our manufacturers engendered and abused it after having made great sacrifices by their industry, which, when we look to the advantages of the first apparently fruitless essay, is an easy and pleasant reflection, and a source of surprise. Nine out of ten of the experiments which first succeed, are successful through the loss of those of the nine first inspected them.

There seems to have been a halt in the enterprising spirit of the community, for the last past. This is to be regretted; but this enterprise, if it shall be made to succeed, will be equally important to a pecuniary point of view with either cotton or wool, and the articles into which the are manufactured. During the year 1836, the importations of silks into this country exceeded in value TEN MILLIONS OF LIONS OF DOLLARS. If the sum paid out for that article, could be added to the product of American industry, it would have furnished an addition to our capital, or to our circulating medium, which might have prevented thousands from bankruptcy.

It had been supposed that our late severe winters would be fatal to the mulberry—experience has shown they would not prove so to the sone mulberry, which had been much relied on as an improvement to the white mulberry—for the last winter was severe beyond—many kinds of trees than any season within the recollection of man; but it is pleasing to state, we are happy to find on inquiry had the common white mulberry, which we might have said, the effects a front as the apple trees and many other fruit trees. The average loss for the last 10 years has not been considerable, throughout New England destroyed walnuts and chestnuts before they become ripened. The white mulberry has been found only bykilling the extreme points of some of the trees, and the main body of the trees remain unthirty. *So there can be no doubt mulberry trees may be reared and supported in the climate of Connecticut sufficient for the maintenance of the silk worm the country now requires.*

Last year the committee on silks had the gratification to report on the industry, ingenuity and perseverance of Mrs. Kimball, and Mrs. Kimball, in the production and manufacture of various articles of silk: her own silk grown, reeled and thrown by her own hands. Doubtless the autocrat has an eye to the improvement of his cavalry.

Premiums have since been committed on the "Southern Bank of Ireland. Two premiums have been awarded, and awarded in London, on suspicion of being the forgers.

Black Hawk and Keokuck were at Boston on Friday [? a 27th.]

The Erie Observer of the 21st ultimo says,—"The lake business is rather quite brisk; emigration to the west is very great. During the last shipping, notwithstanding the latter has acquired its present importance, there was a larger quantity what is worth $15 at the wholesale price, and a variety of articles and new ones to manufacturers. Some of this silk was ingeniously wound and folded into twenty-five beautiful pieces of as many different colors, and we are glad that they ought be worked off as from a combination of the whole. It is that Mrs. Kimball commenced the culture of silk herself, about seven years ago by the planting of a few mulberry trees, and that within the last four years, in addition to the articles above, she has manufactured many garments and other articles made entirely of her own manufacture, and she can turn articles from the loom, as we have seen, in the form of a dress, a bonnet, a shawl, or a handkerchief, as she may choose, that

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, November 4, 1837.

DELINQUENT AGENT.

Those of our subscribers at Louisville, Ky. and its vicinity, who hold the receipts of *Walter F. Tannehill*, (former agent at Louisville,) will please hand them to J. M. Campbell, Esq. P. M., present agent, who will give receipts in exchange for them. As Mr. Tannehill accounted for only a very small portion of his receipts, and we wish to make a settlement with him, it is hoped that our friends will afford the necessary facilities for obtaining justice.

We have marked some passages in the Hawk Chief, a new work, by John T. Irving, Esq., which will appear in our next.

We have received the first number of a new publication, under the title of The Farmer's Friend, devoted to Agriculture, Botany and Rural Economy. The work before us, is of the date of May last, and to be useful should be regularly issued; its articles contained, principally relating to the culture of silk, are good, and well adapted to impart valuable information.

MANUAL LABOR BANK.

Rumours have been in circulation for some days past, prejudicial to the good name of the Manual Labor Bank, and a number of unsightly boys have been accordingly besieging the banking house for their amusement.

We beseve Dr. Dyett has abundant means to meet eventually all his liabilities.

Carey, Lea & Blanchard have just published a new novel, descriptive of the Emerald Isle of Ireland, wuth the title of Rory O'More, and written by Samuel Lover, Esq., we shall notice the work more in detail next week.

J. R. POINSETT.

Major R. W. Cummings,
Fort Leavenworth, Missouri.

Such were the original terms proposed to this new and distinguished officer when he first entered the service, and two hundred of the Shawnee and Delaware tribes have reached New Orleans. Unfortunately the Secretary countermanded the order, and now another Indian commotion was through *a mistake by the clerks of the Department*, written two hundred and seventy miles distant, and called out the whole of the Indians do not chose to accept it, they may immediately disband.

It is not great importance that the enrollment and organization of the force should be completed sufficiently early to enable the whole battalion to Tampa Bay, Florida, by the middle of October next at latest. In the early enrolling and organizing, you will be assisted by one or more officers of the army, who will be sent at the proper time for the purpose, and who will leave Washington for the purpose completely will take charge of the Indians, and conduct them in transports on their way to Florida. Very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

J. R. POINSETT.

Major R. W. Cummings,
Fort Leavenworth, Missouri.

Sir—It having been deemed advisable to employ a body of friendly Indians to aid in the operations against the Seminoles in Florida, during the next campaign, you are required to endeavor to engage for this service four hundred Shawnees, two hundred Delawares, and one hundred Kickapoos, to be selected from the most intelligent of those best affected towards the United States. You will represent to them that they will be divided into companies of fifty men including the individual who may have the command of each band, and will be selected by those composing the bands out of their own number. The pay of each of the Indians for six months' service will be dollars each, to be chief of each band one hundred and seventeen dollars, and to all others *each two hundred and seventy dollars*. Besides this pay, they will be furnished at the expense of the Government; and it may be proper to assure them that every effort will be made to feed them, should they chose it, the same kind of ration which our troops receive, consisting of pork or bacon, or beef, and bread or flour, or meal, or hominy, which will be furnished by the United States, the price to which will be deducted from their payments. Each band will select one of their chiefs, who will be enrolled, and will commune one of the officers of the company, who will command the whole, should they deem it necessary for the service, and he will be furnished with a horse. It is of great importance that the enrollment and organization of the force should be completed sufficiently early to enable the whole battalion to Tampa Bay, Florida, by the middle of October next at latest. In the early enrolling and organizing, you will be assisted by one or more officers of the army, who will be sent at the proper time for the purpose, and who will leave Washington for the completely will take charge of the Indians, and conduct them in transports on their way to Florida. Very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

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Major R. W. Cummings,
Fort Leavenworth, Missouri.

Sir—I have the honor to inform you that the Secretary of War has directed that the Shawnee and Delaware Indians, who have been called into the service of the United States, shall be organized into companies of fifty men each, including the individual who may have the command of each band, and will be selected by those composing the bands out of their own number. The pay of each of the Indians for six months' service will be dollars each, to be chief of each band one hundred and seventeen dollars, and to all others *each two hundred and seventy dollars*. Besides this pay, they will be furnished at the expense of the Government; and it may be proper to assure them that every effort will be made to feed them, should they chose it, the same kind of ration which our troops receive, consisting of pork or bacon, or beef, and bread or flour, or meal, or hominy, which will be furnished by the United States, the price to which will be deducted from their payments. Each band will select one of their chiefs, who will be enrolled, and will commune one of the officers of the company, who will command the whole, should they deem it necessary for the service, and he will be furnished with a horse. It is of great importance that the enrollment and organization of the force should be completed sufficiently early to enable the whole battalion to Tampa Bay, Florida, by the middle of October next at latest. In the early enrolling and organizing, you will be assisted by one or more officers of the army, who will be sent at the proper time for the purpose, and who will leave Washington for the completely will take charge of the Indians, and conduct them in transports on their way to Florida. Very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

J. R. POINSETT.

Major R. W. Cummings,
Fort Leavenworth, Missouri.

Sir—I have the honor to inform you that the Secretary of War has directed that the Shawnee and Delaware Indians, who have been called into the service, and two hundred of the Shawnee and Delaware tribes have reached New Orleans. Unfortunately the Secretary countermanded the order, and now another Indian commotion was through *a mistake by the clerks of the Department*, written two hundred and seventy miles distant, and called out the whole of the Indians do not chose to accept it, they may immediately disband.

It is not great importance that the enrollment and organization of the force should be completed sufficiently early to enable the whole battalion to Tampa Bay, Florida, by the middle of October next at latest. In the early enrolling and organizing, you will be assisted by one or more officers of the army, who will be sent at the proper time for the purpose, and who will leave Washington for the completely will take charge of the Indians, and conduct them in transports on their way to Florida. Very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

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Major R. W. Cummings,
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Sir—I have the honor to inform you that the Secretary of War, in July last, made an offer to the Indians, of forty-five dollars per month, in the event of their engaging in the campaign in Florida, for six months. Two hundred of the Shawnee and Delaware tribes were induced, by this temptation, to enter into an unnatural war against their kindred in blood, descent and complexion. The manner in which this degraceful contract was formed, appears by the following official document:—

WAR DEPARTMENT, July 22, 1837.

Sir—It having been deemed advisable to employ a body of friendly Indians to aid in the operations against the Seminoles in Florida, during the next campaign, you are required to endeavor to engage for this service four hundred Shawnees, two hundred Delawares, and one hundred Kickapoos, to be selected from the most intelligent of those best affected towards the United States. You will represent to them that they will be divided into companies of fifty men including the individual who may have the command of each band, and will be selected by those composing the bands out of their own number. The pay of each of the Indians for six months' service will be dollars each, to be chief of each band one hundred and seventeen dollars, and to all others *each two hundred and seventy dollars*. Besides this pay, they will be furnished at the expense of the Government; and it may be proper to assure them that every effort will be made to feed them, should they chose it, the same kind of ration which our troops receive, consisting of pork or bacon, or beef, and bread or flour, or meal, or hominy, which will be furnished by the United States, the price to which will be deducted from their payments. Each band will select one of their chiefs, who will be enrolled, and will commune one of the officers of the company, who will command the whole, should they deem it necessary for the service, and he will be furnished with a horse. It is of great importance that the enrollment and organization of the force should be completed sufficiently early to enable the whole battalion to Tampa Bay, Florida, by the middle of October next at latest. In the early enrolling and organizing, you will be assisted by one or more officers of the army, who will be sent at the proper time for the purpose, and who will leave Washington for the completely will take charge of the Indians, and conduct them in transports on their way to Florida. Very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

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Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

EPIGRAM.

Nay, woman is not the soft sex, my dear Fan,
Or why is her heart as hard as stone?
Why, you fool, was He formed of flesh, like the man?
No, no, she was formed of the bone.

A London Editor remarks on the prevalent rage for ballooning, that the public taste is more elevated now, since it can be gratified with things lighter than air.

"A person once said to a father whose son was noted for idleness, that he thought his son was very much afraid of work. "Afraid of work!" replied the fishery, "not at all; he will lie down and go to sleep close by the side of it.

Life is like a game of backgammon—the most skilful make the best of it.

Not dazzled upon us in the one case, nor overwhelmed in the other; but it is the mixture of mingling them, that constitutes the difference of success.

TOO LATE AT MEETING.—In Rev. Mr. Dana's History of Scituate, there is the life and character of Rev. Mr. Witherell, who died there in 1684. The following anecdote is given to "illustrate the manner of conducting his ministry, and, in short, the prevailing manner in those times."

Mr. Hayne entered the church after the service had commenced, and Mr. Witherell, at the close of his prayer, thus addressed him: "Neighbor Hayne, it is to your reproach that you have disturbed the worship by entering late; being as you do make a trade of it in places of special (especially, since here is God) Baraboo, who has milkweed seven cows, made a circuit, and walked to the house of God, in good season.

AMERICAN SERVANTS.—A young man from Vermont was hired by a family who were in extremely want of a footman. He was a young fellow by parentage, as to using he was free and easy; but he knew nothing of the small of a small farm house.—According to two after his arrival, there was a heavy part of the house. His master was strove to impress upon him that all he had to do at ten time was to follow with the sugar and cream that were carried the tea table. He noted that every one had cream and sugar; and he held his tongue. He did not put in his own cream, stepping industriously from guest to guest. When the time came for the event, and stood at the door, a doubt struck him whether a group in the farthest part of the room had the benefit of his attention. He reasoned himself on his own will "I'll see," and stationed over the head of the company, "Any one got lo' sweetnin in that corner?"

A REMARKABLE HOUSE OF PUNCH.—On the 25th of May, 1694, a house was raised in this state at the right line. Edward Russel's house, which he was captain general and commander in chief in and took his post on the Mediterranean sea. It was made in a fountain, in a garden, in the middle of which were several orchard hedges of orange and lemon trees; and in every walk was a table, the whole length of it covered with cold collations, &c. In the said fountain were the following ingredients, viz. Four hogsheads of brandy eight hogsheads of water, twenty-one thousand lemons, twenty gallons of lime juice, thirteen hundred weight of fine white Lisbon sugar, five pounds of grated nutmegs, three tuns of raisins of the sun, and a pipe of that excellent tast Malaga. Over the fountain was a large canopy built, to keep off the rain; and there was a boat for purpose a little boat, which rowed round the fountain, and filled the cups to the company, in its passability, more than six thousand men drank of it.

A LADY'S OPINION ON A DELICATE SUBJECT.—"The part of Cockwell says that he once heard a lady of distinguished beauty and taste, before Sir Thomas Lawrence from the charge of having been unfaithful to her husband, to follow him up by an offer so bold. A gentleman standing by thought Sir Thomas was highly blameable. "No, replied the lady, "he was said to have been but to self the temporary object of the great painter's attention. "But, not exactly—but so much to blame," said the first gentleman. "Why," exclaimed the gentleman, "you astonish me, not to blame for such conduct, and so much, not so much was still for lady's unsung response. "Can you praise, indeed, said the gentleman, of the husband such behaviour as desertion ——— "Why, sir, interrupted the lady, "to confess the truth, I am firmly of opinion, that no husband of the times would rather be courted and jilted than not courted at all!"

SUBSTANT RIDICULOUS.—Once, when Mrs. Siddons was playing in the town of Tamworth, she had the company with whom she acted for a few nights associated herself were seated in what they called their green room, during some interval of the business. All was silence in the room. Towering in lofty superiority, sat Mrs. Siddons at one end of the apartment, unconscious of, or really, in her stately abstraction, of the existence of any one near her. At the other end of the room, at as great a distance from her as she could creep to, sat the rest of the performers, huddled together, and awed by the presence of the majestic star into a profound silence, which they were afraid of venturing to break by addressing her, but they did not even attempt it, speak or whisper to each other. One of the performers, however, was not present; but in the midst of this state of things, he the Coriolanus of the night dampen little fellow, burst into the room. Whether he was naturally more brave than his mates, or whether a portion of the heart of the noble Roman had entered into him, it is impossible to say; but certain it is that the mere Coriolanus broke the awful hush of the Tamworth green room, by rushing up to Mrs. Siddons, and exclaiming in a tone of high excitement, "Madam," Roused from her lofty meditations, the unconquerable Siddons looked majestically on her addresser, and pronounced the syllable "Sir." "Madam" again cried the young Roman, shrieked, Coriolanus, in a tone expressive of the utmost contempt for the thing spoken to, whom he had not deigned previously to honour by the acceptance of the party spoken to, "Madam would be glad to know if you have a pin!" Such proved to be the fact; though it is not recorded whether the pin was ever returned.

NEW APPLICATIONS OF ELECTRICITY.—When Franklin caught the electric spark from heaven, he little thought that the time would come when he had brought under his control could turn the spark to the use of man, and make it do that which it was never before accomplished. And, surely the idea of an electric telegraph is one of the most astonishing conceptions that it may seem, experiments are now engrossing in Europe to produce an electric agent, which, by one of the most instantaneous communications known to science, shall convey the thoughts of the mind from London to Edinburgh, and miles, successive electric sounds can be discharged from entire to entire, and the letters of the alphabet to all the intermediate towns—every words or sentences of weighty import can be communicated, and a reply that whole distance in a instant of time. What will the world come to next?

From the Gentlemen's Magazine.

THE PLAY AND THE SAILORS.

The return of the battle of Waterloo was about to be produced at a theatre in an English seaport town. Numbers of supernumeraries were wanted to fill the ranks of the French and the English forces; and some of the sailors belonging to the numerous ships in the harbor were mustered for the required purpose. At rehearsal, each supernumerary received a numbered ticket, and was expected to answer when the number was called, that he might be instructed in the duties of the station assigned to him. Tom 7 was named, but no answer was set forthcoming. "You are No. 7, I believe?" said the stage manager to a big-whiskered, long-tailed tar. "Exactly. Why did you not answer to the call?" "Bid Sykes, is No. 4. You've shoved him into the enemy's squad; now we've rallied, messed, and fought together for twenty years, and we're not going to be enemies now." Remonstrance was unavailing; the lubber of No. 8 was introduced to change numbers with Sykes, and the enemies were not divided.

When a portion of the jolly tars were told that they were to represent Frenchmen, they, one and all, indignantly refused to be degraded enough to fight as soldiers, but they'd be blessed if they'd pretend to be Frenchmen any price, we put on the enemy's jackets." The managers were compelled to procure landsmen for Napoleon's army; but the night ended in a row; the sham fight broke out into a real battle, marked by a fire of two pounders, and many years after was seen going into the custody of the police, to the no small astonishment of the magistrate then defending himself ——

"Why, your honour, those here sky-larking players gets half-a-dozen old mothers-in-law, more for the page-parts, and a quartern a ball of pebbles, with a pound of powder in a paper, and they calls it a battle. The battle of Waterloo, indeed! Sykes and me to put on a lobster's jacket separate, at first of two; no more, indeed, what an old one-eyed turner in a corner had been loaded and bid to "Sacra pepa kapa bomba!" says I, and Bill Sykes, said my old Jos Brown, and six more were the British army; and opposite us was some six or eight landsmen in Frenchmen's uniforms. The skipper of the show people told us, as sure, we were to fight like devils, and run for the Monsieur's heads, to retire backwards, as if retreating from her before we fired. Well, there was hard work for jack tars what had varied the country for twenty years, to be told to run away from a landsman's dandy! Howsomever, we were going to be French.—Well, it wor'nt of no use to be nothing else, for run they did, and I'm blest if I argufied the matter over a can o' grog, and we shouldn't have had a drop of grog, if we'd gone up for the honor of Old England. Well, then the scrimmage begun, the loafsiders called me to do to repent, Bill Sykes, and